

Johari and the red-haired female teenager

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Language:

[English](#)

Stats:

[Published: 2024-09-13](#) [Words: 220](#) [Chapters: 1/1](#)

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by [MiaQc](#)

Summary

A short, simple story where Johari from Pur Azuré meets Alice Lorange.

- A translation of [Johari et l'adolescente rousse](#) by [MiaQc](#)

I'm Johari, a Pur Azuré's member with Christine, Audrey, Sheila, Isabelle and Orietta. We're in the town of Six-Lumenial on vacation after our world tour. While the rest of the band is out shopping, I'm dancing in the streets, looking at the buildings, the sky, the clouds.

Suddenly, I hit something.

"Sorry." Suddenly said a female teenager voice.

"Oh!" I exclaimed as that something was a person. "I am sorry!"

The teenager, with wavy red hair that stopped halfway down her back, turned her green gaze to the ground. I wonder why. She looks about the same age as me, sixteen. I wait for her to answer, but the redhead remains silent. It's a bit awkward.

"Uh, is everything alright?" I asked.

"Yes." She said in a neutral tone. "My apologies. You're an Other. But... Heather tells me everything's fine, so..."

I don't understand what she's saying.

"I am Alice Lorange. You know, like an orange."

"Uh, happy to meet you, Alice."

I think she's weird. She's always looking at the ground.

"I have to go." I say to end the conversation.

"Very well." Said Alice, still in a neutral tone.

I leave to rejoin Christine, Audrey, Sheila, Isabelle and Orietta. This Alice Lorange is really strange, but I don't think I'll be seeing her again. However, who is Heather?

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